CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.* The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

home and cleaned up when papa got back. After an hour or so it began to look serious. She was a stranger and didn't want to make trouble, but the child must be found before night. She let a neighbor boy run down to the postoffice and tell the men. Within an hour the camp was a deserted place. Every miner off shift, every gambler, saloon keeper, storekeeper and all the women and children were on the hills looking for the lost boy. The pure thin air of the mountains does not preceptibly improve the morals, but it does seem to expand the heart.

Ben Jones knew what it meant when he declared war. If there had been a drop of coward blood in him, he wouldn't have done it. John Walker was no desperado, but was an old westerer and knew what a gun was for and always backed his opinions. In the two years they had worked adjoining mines Ben had never seen a move that wasn't absolutely square, and everybody said there was not a yellow streak in him, but this was a clear case of steal. He reckoned the temptation was too strong for the old man. He had swung his southwest stake, fixed the surveyor and thought he stood to win in the courts and probably did. To go to court was to play into his hands, but this case wasn't going to court. The ground was his by every rule of right, and he would keep it or be carried off with his boots on, law or no law. So he barricaded the tent, and either he or one of the miners was always on guard with a Winchester across his lap.

He was on watch and half dozing before the fire, which tastes good in this altitude at night, even in summer, when he heard a little noise about an abandoned incline a little way up the hill. With his gun at cock he stepped quietly up there and was horrified to hear a baby voice come up from the hole, "Papa, I'ze falled; tome det Jack, papa," followed by sobs. There was a little child in the incline; that was clear. It was a mystery how it came there and a miracle how it had lodged, but it was there and alive. He called down: "Keep still my boy. I'll come and take you to papa. Don't move till I come; that's a good boy." And without a moment's hesitation he walked down the shelving, sliding floor and was back on the surface quicker than I am telling it, sitting on a bowlder to get the tremble out of his knees and wiping the cold prespiration from his face, but with his treasure trove safe on his arm.

It wasn't much of a trick, was it? You could have done it and without getting nervous either—that is, if you knew nothing about the incline and had thought, as you naturally would, that the boy was on the bottom. But if you had known what I do and what Ben Jones did and then had done it there isn't a miner in the whole Floyd district who wouldn't be proud to drink with you. We miners are not very alarmingly good, but we do like nerve. Ben dug the incline and knew that for some eighteen feet it went into the ground at an angle of about thirty degrees and then took a fall of fully sixty degrees to the bottom of the shaft, more than 100 feet away. To take that frightful fall and roll down the jagged wall was to be torn into ten thousand pieces. Jones wouldn't have gone to where the boy lodged without a rope attached to him and two strong men at the other end for all the wealth of Mercur, and yet within thirty seconds of hearing that plaintive call he was there.

He was soon all right and asking the little fellow how he got there. "I des walked, and I falled down hard," was the calm reply, "I'ze awful hungry, I want somethin'. Jack tired." Jones took him to the tent, struck a light, got some bread and butter and a little milk they had brought up from camp as a surprise for their morning coffee, and the three miners—the men were awakened by the disturbance—proceeded to interview the intruder and learn how he came up there on the mountain at midnight, more than two miles from the camp, and at least a mile from any other cabin. He was entirely contented, sitting on Jones' knee munching bread and butter, but could give little information about himself. His name was Jack, and his other name was "Buster" when papa was a home. "Papa" was his father and "mamma" was his mother. He lived with "papa, mamma and Tatie and Edna." The little fellow was communicative enough and disposed to be good company, but they couldn't even guess to whom he belonged.

Soon he looked into the young miner's face and asked: "Who is ou? What ou name?" Jones answered promptly: "I'm Uncle Ben. Call me Uncle Ben," Jack. "All ite," with a yawn. "Uncle Ben, Jack seepy," and almost as he said it he was sound asleep.

Jones rather liked to hold him and did while he said to the men: "Boys, I haven't the least idea where this monkey came from. I know every kid in the camp, and he doesn't belong there. I don't know anybody in the hills that owns him. I wish he were mine. Isn't he a dandy? But he belongs to somebody, and whoever it is must be about wild by this time. We've got to look them up and let them know he is safe. You go down to Mercur, Bob, and if any new people have come in the last day or two and lost a boy everybody 'll know it probably. Jake, you go over Lyon hill way. Go by and wake the Kelly people up. They may know something. He can't have come so very far. His shoes are not quite worn out. It won't do to wait till morning. His mother would go crazy. Cut out now, fellows. "You'll soon get on the track. I'll look after the little chap all right, and if Walker and his gang show up I guess I can stand them off till you get back. You'll find some one that knows him."

As they started he called out, "Tell his mother he is safe as a church and sleeping like a kitten."

Jones hardly moved for an hour or more. Then, thinking his charge might suffer from cold, he was taken into the cabin and covered up snug and warm in one of the bunks.

Walker arranged with the Bliss boys to come over early in the morning and got back to Mercur just before dark. He pushed open the cabin door, but hadn't time to be surprised at the improved appearance when his wife threw herself sobbing into his arms and wailed:

"Oh, John, our little Jack is lost!"

"Lost! What do you mean, Minnie?"

"Jack is gone," she answered. "We came down on the stage this afternoon. The girls and I were fixing up the cabin, and Jack was out in front. He wasn't out of our sight five minutes, but when we looked he was gone, and we can't find him anywhere. Oh, our baby's lost! He'll get killed; I know he will." And she commenced sobbing again.

Walker pulled himself together and got the details about when he was last seen and where, and what had been done, and then said; "You lie still, Minnie, and rest. I'll find him. He couldn't go far, such a little chap." She and the women who had brought her in and forced her to take a rest told how the whole camp was out and every foot of ground and every prospect hole for a mile had been examined. Mrs. Walker was sure he had fallen down some shaft and been killed, but her husband poohed the idea and said it was all nonsense. Jack simply wandered around until he got tired and then went to sleep under a sagebrush and had been overlooked. There wasn't the least danger in the world, and his wife was foolish to worry so about it. He knew better, but it wouldn't do any good to tell her the ground was covered with abandoned shafts from ten to 200 feet deep, into which the little feet might stray.

He didn't want any supper and without seeing the girls, who were still out, took a canteen of water and went to find his boy. From that time till morning the scattered searchers on the hill and the prospector in his cabin heard every three or four minutes the big voice, now near, now far away, now hopeful, now almost a wail, but always loud and clear. "Jack, papa is looking for you." "Jack, answer papa." "Stay where you are." "Jackie call to papa." Soon everybody caught the idea. Calls were heard all over the hills, but the loudest and most constant, the one that never rested, was the cry: "Papa's looking for his little boy. Call to papa, Jack." After daylight, just as the sun was glistening the snow capped peaks to the west and transforming each rock and sagebrush on the hills into a thing of beauty, while the canyons and the valley to the south were still in shadow, Walker, hatless and bleeding from many a fall, but as tireless as ever, found himself facing a wall tent that he didn't recognize, but somewhere near his claim, as he reckoned it. He walked toward it, and as he did so Ben Jones stepped from behind, with a cocked rifle at his shoulder and called out: "Stop there, John Walker! You are trespassing on my ground."

Without slacking, Walker answered: "I don't care whose ground I'm on. I'm looking for my boy. Have you seen a little boy up this way?"

Jones lowered his gun. "Is he yours, Walker?"

"Y'es; my little three-year-old boy's lost. Have you seen anything of him?" Without a word the young miner took the other by the shoulder and pushed him into the tent. A glance showed the child, still sound asleep, with one chubby hand under the tangled curls. With a cry of "Jack, my little Jack!" the father had his baby in his arms, and there were two big miners crying like women.

Little Jack was as demonstrative as anybody when he got his eyes open and found who had him. When he got control of himself, Walker asked Jones where he found him. As the young man explained the father held his boy closer.

"How did you get him out, Jones?"

"Went down and brought him up. He lodged just above the jump off."

"Who helped you, Ben?"

"Nobody. I couldn't wait to go and wake up a couple of sleepy heads 100 feet away when he was likely to slide off any second, could I?"

"Did you go down that incline and bring my boy up without any rope on you, Ben?"

"What could I do?" was the answer. "You know the incline. I could tell he was only a baby, and if he moved he was gone."

"Yes, I know the incline. He was gone if he moved," said Walker, almost under his breath.

"Well," proceeded Jones, "you wouldn't have sat down and waited for a rope, now, would you? It ain't so awful dangerous."

Walker didn't speak or look at Jones, but somehow got hold of his hand and if it hadn't been a big and hard one I am afraid would have crushed it. Jones didn't mind but said apologetically, "I didn't know he was your kid, Mr. Walker."

"I don't care if you didn't," broke out Walker fiercely. "You knew he was somebody's. You can't lie to me, Ben Jones. You know mighty well how dangerous it was. I tell you, it takes a man to walk into death's door." He jumped from his seat and with the boy hugged to his breast walked excitedly across the cabin half a dozen times and tried hard to keep from blubbering. As he sat down he said:

"The ground's yours, Ben."

"Right you are," said Jones promptly, glad to get on a subject where he could defend himself, and you can't give it to me. I'll hold it against you."

"No, you won't, Ben. You don't get any fight out of me. The ground's yours, I tell you."

Little Jack was quiet until his father raised his voice, when he broke in. "What you scold Uncle Ben for, papa?"

"What is that, Jack?" asked his father.

"Him my Uncle Ben, papa. You shan't scold my Uncle Ben." And the little man put his hand protectingly on Uncle Ben's big fist.

It was covered instantly, and Jones resumed; "I reckon the courts would give you the ground, Mr. Walker. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll let the kid have it. He won't apex me. Will you, Jack?" Jack didn't know much about the apex question, but did know he was Uncle Ben's friend and to show it climbed over into his lap.

"No; Jack won't apex you, and nobody else will. You'll keep the apex, and if the vein turns back under my line I hope you won't apex me," said the boy's father. "But this won't do. I must let Minnie and the girls know Jack's safe. I'll see you later my boy."

"Wait a moment, Mr. Walker," interposed Jones. "They know he is all right. I sent Bob down. Let's settle this business. I'm tired standing guard. I'll match you for the ground."

"Good enough, my lad," replied Walker jovially. "Heads you win; tails I lose."

"No, but honest, now."

"Well, heads I lose; tails you win. That is the only way I'll match."

"Oh, give me a show, now, Mr. Walker."

"Show," said Walker. "Come with me and see the women folks, and they will give you a whole circus."

"But seriously, Mr. Walker, let's settle it on some kind of basis. What do you say to leave it to some one in the camp?"

"That's fair," was the quick reply. "Leave it to my wife, but she doesn't go with the ground; understand that." Then, noticing Jones' disappointed look, he put his hand on the young miner's shoulder, and the tears stood in his eyes as he said: "Ben, I am trying awfully hard to hold myself together. Now, don't be too hard on me. Don't say any more about that little half acre of dirt; that's a good boy. I couldn't take it from you now, could I?"

"But you don't give me a square deal, Mr. Walker. The ground matter stands just as it did yesterday. My helping out the baby cuts no figure." Then his face lit up with a new idea. "I'll make you one more proposition, and if you don't take that I'll quit you. Let's consolidate."

Walker looked into the frank face of the young miner a moment and saw how earnestly anxious he was about it and, extending his hand, said: "All right, my boy. Consolidate it is."

That's how the great Minnie Walker mine came into existence and is what caused Abe Greenbaum to make an assignment to his brother-in-law.

The enterprising little furniture dealer had wired to Salt Lake for two splendid, extra size, silver mounted coffins. They arrived all right, but are still in stock.

Mark Twain tells a story of a man who received a telegram telling him that his mother-in-law had died and asking: "Shall we embalm, bury or cremate her?" Twain says he wired back: "Yes, and if these fail, try dissection."

It does not make it right to do what you ought not to do when you don't do what you ought to do.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

WE GIVE

2240 LBS.

OF THE

BEST COAL MINED FOR A TON.

All Coal Loaded at our Yard is Carefully SCREENED. Try

Elk Garden Coal for Steaming and Smithing.

WE ARE STILL IN THE

Lumber Business

AND IF YOU DON'T THINK SO COME IN AND GET OUR PRICES AND SEE OUR STOCK.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Jan-1-99 Local and Long Distance Telephones.

Clean Sweep Sale of Summer Goods.

STOUFFER & ENSOR, New Windsor, Md.

WE OFFER YOU EXTRAORDINARY VALUES IN

SUMMER GOODS

WHICH MUST BE CLOSED OUT

Regardless of Cost.

10, 12½ and 15c Lawns now 7c a yard.
8c Lawns now 5c a yard.
12½c Organdies now 7c a yard.
18c Mercerized Chambray now 9c a yard.
18c White Lace Lawn now 12½c a yard.
12½c Zephyr Ginghams now 8c a yard.
20c White Oxfords now 12½c a yard.
25c White Madras now 15c a yard.
Ladies' $2.00 and $2.50 Oxfords now $1.49 and $1.75 a pair.
Ladies' $1.25 and $1.50 Oxfofords now 99c.
Misses' and Children's 75c and $1.00 Oxfords now 55 and 75c a pair.
Men's $2.25 patent Leather Oxfords now $1.69 a pair.
Men's 75c, $1.00 and $1.50 Straw Hats now 49 and 98c.
Men's and Boys' 25 and 50c Straw Hats now 19 and 39c.
Men's 50c Negligee Shirts now 39c.
Ladies' 15c Fancy Hose now 39c a pair.
Men's 25c Fancy Hose now 10c a pair.
Special prices on all White Goods.
4-4 Bleached and Unbleached Muslin 5c a yard up.
Yard Wide Percales and Fancy Madras at 8 and 11c a yard.
Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton 4c a spool.

Drop in to see us; our desire is to please and save you something on every purchase.

STOUFFER & ENSOR,

march 31-03 1y 4 ONE PRICE CASH STORE, NEW WINDSOR, Md.



FAULTLESS FITTING DOROTHY DODD SHOE.

I have taken the agency for the Faultless Fitting Dorothy Dodd Shoe for women. Let your Spring and Summer footwear be a pair of these famous Shoes with arch supporting features, unusually flexible and a faultless fit. The showing o

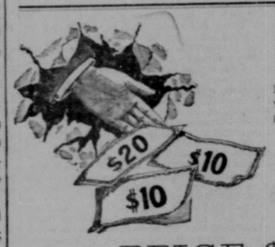
Shoes and Oxfords

is very attractive and well worth your attention. We have them in Twenty-five exclusive styles made for us. Just for once try the style and comfort of a Dorothy Dodd Shoes $3.00. OXFORDS $2.00. Our cheaper line of Ladies' Oxfords cannot be surpassed in this city, prices from 50c to $2.00.

Remember when you want the latest in HATS OR GENTS' FURNISHINGS this is the place to come.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster.

Jan-7-02-1y



Why Throw $40 Away

BY PAYING $100 FOR A TYPEWRITER, when you can get an up-to-date, strictly high-grade machine,

The Wellington Visible Writer, FOR $60.00.

Don't buy a Typewriter until you see THE WELLINGTON.

PRICE $60.00

"We make the statement positively that they are Absolutely the Best, excelling all others in simplicicity, strength, durability, and accuracy; we are using 75 of them in our Philadelphia and New York stores. They have our unqualified endorsement." JOHN WANAMAKER.

W. Riley Myers, Agent,

jy 17 1 y WESTMINSTER, Md.

ELLIS & COMPANY,

(SUCCESSORS TO ELLIS & BONSACK.)

17 and 19 W. Camden St.,
1331 W. Baltimore St.,
Baltimore, Md.,

Commission Merchants

FOR THE SALE OF ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Write for PRICES AND TAGS. jan-03

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

I don't ask you to remember many things. The great facts are easy enough to carry in your mind.

1st. I sell **Pure Liquors, Wine and Beer.**

2nd. I sell them for **Less Money** than they can be bought anywhere else.

3rd. When you buy by the gallon I furnish a **Jug Free.**

4th. I only employ first-class workmen in my **Cigar Factory.**

5th. Nothing but first-class **Tobacco** used in manufacturing Cigars.

LEFFERT'S DOUBLE STORE,

ap-10 tf 5 and 7 E. Main St., opp. Depot, Westminster.

Happy Is the Man Who Buys Springfield, Cabinet and WELTY CABLE PURE RYE WHISKEY at $2.00 Per Gallon.

Rums and Wines for Xmas.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

A. C. STRASBURGER,

NO. 73 EAST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Carroll County and C. and P. Telephones.

aug-25-02

GUY W. STEELE, LAWYER,

No. 21 Court St, Westminster

au 19-99

WALL PAPER AND PAPER HANGING.

A complete line of up-to-date goods can be found at our store. Estimates on

Paper Hanging and Window Shades

given without extra charge. An inspection of

STOCK AND PRICES

will convince you that we are the leaders in the business.

☞ No extra charge for country work.

Look us up.

Respectfully Yours, MATTHEWS & MYERS,

No. 80 E. Main Street, Westminster, Md.

sept-14-01-1y

CLAUDE TILDEN SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, WESTMINSTER, Md.

Office No. 7 Court Street. feb 21

WESTERN MARYLAND RAILROAD.

Main Line.

Schedule in effect June 21st, 1903.

Read Downwar			STATIONS.	Read Upward		
	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
.....	9 50	5 10	Le.....Cherry Run.....Ar	8 49	12 40	8 49
.....	9 53	5 13	.....Big Pool.....	8 46	12 37	8 46
.....	10 07	5 25	.....Clear Spring.....	8 34	12 25	8 34
.....	10 35	5 55	Ar.....Hagerstown.....Le	8 08	12 00	8 07
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
.....	.....	.....	Le.....Hagerstown.....Ar	*7 30	11 57	8 02
*4 10	2 10	7 02	.....Smithsburg.....	7 10	11 38	7 41
4 25	2 28	7 27	.....Edgemont.....	7 03	11 31	7 32
4 35	2 38	7 36	.....Blue Mountain.....	6 55	11 28	7 25
4 42	2 45	7 42	.....Pen Mar.....	6 52	11 22	7 22
4 45	2 48	7 44	.....Buena Vista Spring.....	6 49	11 20	7 20
4 48	2 50	7 46	.....Highfield.....Le	.....	11 18	7 15
	2 56	7 50	Ar	.....	A.M.	P.M.
	P.M.	A.M.				
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
.....	2 56	7 50	Le.....Highfield.....Ar	.....	11 15	7 15
.....	3 52	8 42	.....Gettysburg.....	.....	10 24	6 19
.....	4 14	9 04	.....New Oxford.....	.....	10 01	5 55
.....	4 31	9 20	.....Hanover.....	.....	9 45	5 39
.....	4 49	9 35	Ar.....Porters.....Le	.....	9 33	5 27
	P.M.	A.M.			A.M.	P.M.
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
.....	5 27	9 35	Le.....Porters.....Ar	.....	9 28	4 47
.....	5 35	9 45	.....Spring Grove.....	.....	9 21	4 39
.....	6 03	10 10	Ar.....York.....Le	.....	8 58	4 12
	P.M.	A.M.			A.M.	P.M.
	P.M.	A.M.			A.M.	P.M.
.....	2 56	7 50	Le.....Highfield.....Ar	.....	11 18	7 15
4 55	2 58	7 52	.....Blue Ridge.....	6 45	11 13	7 13
5 21	3 21	8 16	.....Thurmont.....	6 21	10 47	6 46
5 28	3 31	8 26	.....Rocky Ridge.....	.....	10 36	6 31
5 38	3 44	8 37	.....Bruceville.....	6 03	10 25	6 22
5 45	3 54	8 45	.....Union Bridge.....	5 57	10 17	6 12
5 53	4 03	8 54	.....New Windsor.....	5 50	10 08	6 01
6 07	4 27	9 11	.....Westminster.....	5 38	9 43	5 42
6 37	5 03	9 43	.....Glyndon.....	5 10	9 52	4 58
7 18	6 05	10 27	Ar.....Baltimore.....Le	*4 30	8 05	4 03
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.

Blue Mountain Express.

Parlor Car leaves Baltimore, daily except Sunday, 3.22 p. m., stopping at Westminster, New Windsor, Bruceville (connection for Frederick), Thurmont, Blue Ridge, Buena Vista Spring, Blue Mountain, Smithsburg, Hagerstown. Returning, leaves Hagerstown 6.40 a. m., daily, except Sunday. Arrive in Baltimore 9.31 a. m.

Additional trains leave Baltimore for Union Bridge and Intermediate Stations at 10.12 a. m., and 5.00 and 6.16 p. m., and leave Union Bridge for Baltimore and Intermediate Stations at 5.10 and 6.40 a. m., and 12.55 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

Sundays Only.

Leave Baltimore for Union Bridge and Intermediate Stations 9.35 a. m., and 2.35 p. m.. Leave Union Bridge at 6.11 and 8.30 a. m., and 4.17 p. m. for Baltimore and Intermediate Stations.

BALTIMORE & CUMBERLAND VALLEY R. R.

Leave Hagerstown for Shippensburg and Intermediate Stations at 6.25 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Leave Shippensburg for Hagerstown and Intermediate Stations at 5.55 a. m. and 1.10 and 2.50 p. m.

Trains via. Altenwald Cut-Off.

Leave Hagerstown for Chambersburg and Intermediate Stations at 3.17 p. m.
Leave Chambersburg for Hagerstown and Intermediate Stations at 7.43 p. m.

Leave Rocky Ridge for Emmittsburg at at 8, 26 and 10.36 a. m., and 3.31 and 6.31 p. m. Leave Emmittsburg for Rocky Ridge at 7.10 and 9.55 a. m. and 2.50 and 4.50 p. m.
Leave Bruceville for Frederick at 8.38, 9. 36 and 10.40 a. m. and 4.45 and 6.30 p. m. Leave Bruceville for Columbia, Littlestown and Taneytown at 9.47 a. m. and 3.45 p. m.
Leave Frederick for Baltimore at 7.18 a. m. and 3.00 and 4.55 p. m.

Connections at Cherry Run, West Va.

B. & O. passenger trains leave Cherry Run for Cumberland and intermediate points, daily, except Sunday, at 8.55 a. m.; Express No. 5, daily, at 12.49 p. m.; Chicago Express, daily, at 8.54 p. m. *Daily. All others daily, except Sunday.

S. M. MANIFOLD, Gen'l Superintendent. F. M. HOWELL, Gen'l Passenger Agent.



Mitchell's ART GALLERY.

WIFE.—Where are you going Charlie?

HUSBAND.—Down to MITCHELL'S Art Gallery to get my Pictures taken and see about having a family group of all.

Sittings made in clear or Cloudy weather, at

MITCHELL'S ART GALLERY, OVER BOWERS' STORE, WESTMINSTER, Md.

oct 25 02 1y 5t

THE WESTMINSTER

STEAM LAUNDRY,

153 WEST MAIN STREET,



is well equipped to do your family work.

Recent improvements have increased our capacity in all departments.

Your family wash done at a low price per lb. Rough dry or ironed.

Try it awhile and see if you ever had whiter linen.

Shirt and Collar work cannot be excelled.

R. N. SNADER, Proprietor.

ju-8 tf W. M. and C. & P. Phones.



NATIONAL Hand Separator.

The closest skimming, lightest running, and most economical hand separator.

USE IT 10 Days Free

Full particulars on request.

D. F. SNOOK, Utica Mills,

General Agent, Frederick county, Md.

ap 18 9 mo*

New Tinning, Plumbing, Heating and Repair Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A NEW



TINNING, PLUMBING, HEATING AND REPAIR SHOP,

at Junction of West Main street and Pennsylvania avenue, Westminster, and am prepared to do all work in these lines promptly and efficiently. Give me a call. Satisfaction guaranteed.

United Telephone and Telegraph Co's. Phone, Westminster.

FRANK T. SHAEFFER, Westminster.

mar 7 03 1y

J. S. MYERS, D. D. S. J. E. MYERS, D. D. S.

MYERS BROTHERS,

Surgeon Dentists,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

We are prepared to do all kinds of

Dental Work. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

Plate work and repairing will be given prompt attention. Gas administered.

J. E. Myers will be in New Windsor, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week and in Westminster the remainder of the week.

J. S. Myers will be in Westminster every day except the first Friday and Saturday of each month, when he will be in TANEYTOWN.

Maryland and C. & P. Telephone.

aug 25 02 tf

JOB PRINTING, such as Sale Bills, Posters, Pamphlets, Books, &c., printed at short notice and at modern prices. Call at this office before placing orders elsewhere.

Special Notice.

Galvanized Fencing Wire at prices that have never been known to the trade.

Lead and Oil so cheap that anyone can afford to Paint, this season.

Ice is plenty. We have a large stock of the best make of Freezers and Refrigerators.

Don't you need a Gasoline or Oil Stove for summer cooking? We have them; they are cheap.

Door and Window Screens of various styles.

A full line of First-class Cooking Stoves and Ranges, of long established reputation, at reduced prices.

A call will soon convince you that the bottom has been completely knocked out of the price of Nails.

Glass, Oils, Paints and Putty, Plastering Hair, Cement, and in fact everything in the Building Hardware line can be found, as well as low prices, at the old established stand of

GILBERT & GEHR,
Cor. Main & Liberty Sts.,
Westminster, Md.

Plumbing, Heating Spouting and Tin Roofing is our specialty. ja-20-1y

QUALITY WINS.

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS

FANCY and STAPLE GROCERIES

CAN BE HAD IN WESTMINSTER, AT THE WEST END, AT

GEORGE R. GRUMBINE'S.

I guarantee all goods fresh and to be as represented or money refunded. We handle a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERY.

Best quality at bottom prices. Not necessary to publish prices as the public can be convinced if they give us a call. We have the agency for

Marker's Family Flours.

Can't be beat. Give it a trial and be convinced of its quality. Also a large line of

Queens, Glass, China, Wood and Tinware.

CANNED GOODS AND DRIED FRUITS of all kinds. I also carry a large line of FRENCH AND AMERICAN CONFECTIONERY, which I sell at bottom prices.

RAISINS NUTS, FRUITS, CAKES, Crackers, &c. Tobacco and Cigars. I think I know them all out on loose Coffees; at least the public says so. Try my 15-cent Coffee. It is taking the place of Moca and Java in many families. I also have added to my stock a full line of feed, such as CORN, OATS, SHORTS, BRAN, Screenings and Cracked Corn. No trouble to show goods. All goods delivered free. Give me a call.

GEO. R. GRUMBINE,
Main St. and Penn. Ave., Westminster, Md.

au-25-1y

BUY FARM TOOLS OF

The W. H. DAVIS CO.

REPAIRS FOR THE

GEISER ENGINE and SEPARATOR.

McCORMICK BINDERS, MOWERS AND RAKES, PLOWS, HARROWS, ROLLERS,

Buggies, Surreys, Runabouts.

Dynamite for Rocks and Stumps.

Cor. MAIN AND JOHN STREETS, WESTMINSTER, Md.

ap 4 03

PLAIN and fancy Printing, Posters, Sale Bills, &c., done at short notice at this office.

A FACT ABOUT THE "BLUES"

What is known as the "Blues" is seldom occasioned by actual existing external conditions, but in the great majority of cases by a disordered LIVER.

THIS IS A FACT which may be demonstrated by trying a course of

Tutt's Pills

They control and regulate the LIVER. They bring hope and bouyancy to the mind. They bring health and elasticity to the body.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

THE LETTER FROM HOME.

I've a letter from my mother;
As I scan the lines I know
That she still is thinking of me
As her boy of long ago;
Though alone and far I've traveled
On the rough and winding ways,
She is thinking of me fondly
As the child of former days.

I've a letter that she sent me
From the little town back there
Where the streets lead off to meadows
That are broad and rich and fair;
Every line and sentence tells me
Of the love she'll ne'er forget—
Here's the burden of her message;
"Don't take off your flannels yet."

Lovers of cats should not forget to provide their pets with a little green food in winter. Lettuce leaves chopped in their food, or even celery tops, are relished by cats. It is a good plan to keep a pot of grass or oats growing in the house for them to nibble at.

"No," said Miss Cayenne, "I shouldn't say that he is illiterate."

"What should you say?"

"That his vocabulary is too large. He has acquired more words than he has had time to learn to spell or pronounce."

Parker—"Ah, I see you have a parrot. How long have you had it?"

Kerwin—"Three weeks."

Parker—"Can it talk?"

Kerwin—"Don't know. My wife hasn't given it a chance yet".

"My love for you," he wrote, "is so deep, so vast, so powerful, I cannot express it."

"Why don't you send it by freight?" she wrote back. And then it was all off.

We respect a good poet; we reverence a good cook.

Our childish loves are forgotten because they left no sting.

Man is about the only animal that kills fun.

F. A. Sharrer & Son

Undertakers and Cabinet - Makers

A Fine and Assorted Stock of

Coffins & Caskets Always on Hand

We have just had completed one of the finest Hearses in the State with which all funerals entrusted to our care will be attended. We are manufacturers and dealers in

FINE & COMMON FURNITURE

Spring Beds, Mattresses, Fancy Chairs, &c., which we offer at lowest rates. An examination of our stock is solicited before purchasing elsewhere, as you can save money by buying from us.

F. A. SHARRER & SON,
Main St., East End, Westminster, Md.
jan-10-1y

JNO. E. ECKENRODE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Coaches, Carriages, Jagger Wagons, Buggies, Phætons, &c.,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING.

All orders promptly filled and work of every kind warranted.
I have on hand a complete stock of

Harness of all Kinds.

Fine Light Driving Harness, Phaeton, Buggy and Cart Harness, at prices that defy competition. Come and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I can save you money.
☞ Factory Corner Liberty and George Sts.
no17 1y

BARGAINS!

Bargains!!

Some special Bargains will be offered in Suits of the latest styles. Desirable patterns and at prices to suit everyone. At least one-third off the regular price. I have about FIFTY SUITS THAT MUST BE SOLD at the above named offer.

Also a fine line of samples to select from, of the most BEAUTIFUL STYLES, LATEST PATTERNS, and will be made up in the latest style; fit guaranteed or no sale, and at reasonable prices.

Repairing a specialty. Call at the Bowers' Block, corner room. Respectfully,

JOHN T. ANDERS,
jy 11 tf Westminster, Md.



Dr. J. W. Helm, New Windsor, Md. Surgeon Dentist.

Crown and Bridge Work, Plate Work, Filling Teeth, and Teeth extracted without pain.

I will be in TANEYTOWN, 1st WEDNESDAY of each month. Engagements can be made with me by mail, and at my office in New Windsor, at all other times except the 3rd Saturday, and Thursday and Friday, immediately preceding that day. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered.

J. W. HELM, D. D. S., Graduate of Maryland University, Balto ju-20-1y

CITY HOTEL, Westminster, Md., FOR RENT.



The City Hotel, corner Main and Court streets; also lot on Court street, adjoining Episcopal Church, for rent.

This is the largest and most desirably located hotel in Westminster.

For terms, &c., apply to

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER, Jr.,
JOHN H. B. WHETTLE,
Receivers, 10 East Lexington Street, Baltimore, Md. my 15 tf

CHAS. W. KING, Dealer in

Cows, Calves, Sheep, Hogs, and



Bulls, West Main Street,

Westminster, Md., at the stand formerly occupied by the late John Lynch. All stock of the above description bought, sold or exchanged.

ju 12 6m*

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2900_scm2301-0588